

around barefooted and sandalled, looking like Bakst ballet dancers and pictures from Meyers' "Ancient History."

Mrs. John Jacob Astor was Hera, Irving Brokaw was Thoth, and various Harrimans Iselinses, Oelriches, Tiffanys, Roots, Sperrys, et al., were a string of gods and goddesses whose names are never mentioned in Sunday school.

There was also a Mount Olympus—old Irv Cobb doesn't wish anybody to think that he played the part on which reclined Mrs. Elihu Root, Jr., Mrs. Le Roy Whitney, Mrs. Belmont Tiffany, the Baroness von Rosenthal, Miss Margaret La Farge, Miss Symphorosa Bristed, Walter Damrosch and others.

When everybody danced and pranced with 2,000 ordinary mortals of earth looking on from boxes and balconies, the gods and goddesses did not seem in tune with the syncopated music.

Here was Manasa, goddess of snakes, and her snakes dancing the fox trot with Set, whose crocodiles had been checked in the coat room after they caused shivers to run up and down some of the bare backs of goddesses who, however, had nothing on Lady Godiva, Paul Revere and other famous bareback riders.

There was Varuna, clasping in his four arms a vision of divine beauty. He just had to do it when he danced with her to keep the gods from stepping on her little bare toes.

Ouha, the Aurora of Hindu mythology, lost her veil while dancing, and it was necessary to envelop her in darkness while another veil costume was brought from the depths of her party bag.

Accidents will happen even to gods. Didn't the tail of Anubis, who used to conduct Nile funerals, get stepped on? And Anubis knew nothing about it until the lost and found bureau returned it to him.

Well, nobody can say the Ball of the Gods was a godless party. For

\$10,000 was raised for charity at a cost of \$200,000 for costumes, food, liquors, and incidentals too numerous to outline.

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**COLORADO HAS ONLY QUAKER CONGRESSMAN**



C. B. TIMBERLAKE

In 1887 he took up a homestead near Colorado Springs. Now he's one of the wealthiest ranchers in the state, and his district, the second, sent him to congress. He's a Republican and a Quaker.

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**"DAZZLIN' TH' GALS."**

Davey Elias came down from the Cog City to visit home folks for a week. Davey is going to saw wood during the day and smile at the pretty girls during the evening as he had several new gold teeth inserted of late.—Pomeroy (O.) Tribune-Telegraph.

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"Oh yes!" smiled the optimistic druggist, "there's an indirect profit in selling postage stamps. You see it gets the people into the habit of going to the drug store, and after that it doesn't take long to make chronic invalids of them."